Nov 8

My Violet.

We have had a hard days work - but successful. I now arrived at 6. A.M. is staying here. Nena is delighted, & she seems exactly right. Then Savage came at 2 - rather hurried & determined that a home was necessary where he saw Nena. She couldn't explain - he talked so hard & was so vague - thought she couldn't eat had diarrhoea. Then he dashed off - saying that today was a bright day, but pon were not an alarmist & perceptes she must be very weak. So I felt rather in despair. Then Thompson came - I had a long talk, & explained Vs. views - he was very nice, & said that if she really minded fearfully he would consult Savage & talk ins. how he has just been again & had a talk with V. herself. He say they will certainly allow her to be here; with Fardell, in her own room. Savage say it is not a case of nervous breakdown

NYPL

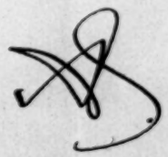
but merely general tiredness. & therefore the treatment need not be so strict. Sir Lay it will certainly not take 6 weeks, & he thinks we can perfectly well manage here, if she prefers it. So I am going to the London to let Parker, & we shall start probably in middle of next week.

Both Savage & Thompson think it will be a quick case, & say there is nothing serious the matter.

Here is very much cheered up, & say she can stand this quite well, but makes all the difference being here.

Thompson was very nice, & very glad to discuss the whole thing, & to hear about her.

Shirley has taken a sudden turn for the better this trip - is only 100. They think this is really the final drop now - So we go to bed cheerful - Perhaps I may come round to-morrow morning



46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Nov 9th

My Dear.

I am so sorry about the influenza. In case I dont see you I write this. Nessa is bright & not at all tired after a good night. She had Bell yesterday, as he asked especially to come, but she was not tried, & says she feels happier for seeing him. Thoby is kept back by the diarrhoea which is still severe & keeps his temp. up. I am asking Thompson to get a specialist, as the nurse has rather alarmed Nessa, & is alarmed herself. Thompson says it is quite unnecessary, that it is irritation caused by grape pips which he passes in great quantities - that the pain is bad, & I think it will be best to know everything that can be known.

Nessa & Duncan are very happy together. I think that was a really good move. I am writing to Lucker about Gardell.

Get well & don't bother, Nessa.

It is such a mercy about Savage & Thompson both say it is not a severe case, & they expect a quick recovery, as it is more physical exhaustion than nervous. Nessa says she feels she can get perfectly right here.

VW.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

November 13th 1906

Tuesday.

Dr. says Nessa is doing "wonderfully well" & looks miles better already. Weight satisfactory.

My Violet.

Nessa says I may write to you, so though it shall be short it shall be extremely affectionate. However you will want horrid detail. The doctor says Nessa is decidedly better; she weighs nine stones naked, which is very little less than she ought to weigh - & I should like to know what you weigh - the weight of bones. I should think. I have got Mackechnie the nice Scotch nurse to come, & we are going to start massage & food tomorrow. But both Saraga & Thomson agree that it is not necessary to isolate her, so she is going to see us as usual though no one else. Then we can get stricter if necessary: but they are very much pleased with her improvement. Thoby is just the same today, which is as they hoped. There are no complications, - he is doing as well as possible. Snow goes tomorrow. Adrian & I flourish. I dont know when you will be able to see me: & of course the doorstep will be crowded. However I wait my turn. Only do get well. & dont think of Stephens. or other horrors. We send our love. Walk very hard. Yours VW.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

November 14th-1906?

Dearest Vio.

I started off to come, & was stopped again. Fardell came, & we are trying to let rooms. Lucky. Nessa seems well today & says she knows a lot can be unnecessary. However I dont think she will worry it the is here. Thoby's temp- is still up. & his inside is rather painful. Let the dr. declare it is all accounted for; & yrs it end. he was to have another man. But we are prepared to have one at any moment. — I feel completely lost in Thompson. new alive to other aspects.

Bell comes to lunch & sees Nessa afterwards. I think she enjoys it in an odd way. She is certainly very controlled.

I wish I cd. manage to come round & see em Dear how you are. But it is useless at present: something always stops me, & I get unsensible T- a good deal- Snow is excellent — as a pen - if pens are sensible. I will let a note to you tomorrow. Dont bother. — dont write

VS.

Wednesday. Nov. 14th

My Violet.

I'm a hot - I can only think of one comparison, & I believe that a'int proper. It isn't hell fire, so don't guess that - We are really merry frigs in this family, & any allusion to grace is received with hysterical applause. Visitors come & use my handkerchief a great deal; I begin now by saying my brother has typhoid my sister appendicatis - don't laugh.

Inoby has had an excellent day
& the doctor sy, we can be
quite happy; his temp. is
going down, & everything is
satisfactory. Mckechnie Come
today, & the rest cure has begun —
but it is a very jovial business,
& Thompson say she has made
excellent progress, & will be
completely right in a very
short time. He is interested
at the way she has picked up.
So here I sit & think of
many things; such as drains &
boilers & carbolic & bed pans —
why they always will come in
I dont know. I think my heroic

NYPL

conduct in Greece has stayed in my mind. I discuss enemas at afternoon tea with Peter - whether you call them Enêma or Snêma - or Smigma. what the difference between turpentine & glycerine may properly be thought to be. This is humanising him. Is this hot enough? old fairy pleasome one? Beatrice comes on punctually as a piano tuner, a from the same excellent motives. But when she goes we kiss each other, & sometimes there is a tender passage on the chest in the hall. where she finds her umbrella in my fur. Snow went this morning; & if she wasn't so sensible & so nice & so proper & so like a lady I should be very fond of her. But she did a good days work; & I really am fond of her - & that is an egoistical way of putting it. Then I see Nelly, who is

well - all that Kelly is you know
better than I do - Anyhow the surface
is very exquisite & we talk about you,
& the single spot. I know you
are a celebrated invalid; if I didn't
love you, I should be do so d- d
bored. But remembering the
passage from Ostend to Dover, & the
lady who had to be screened with
the cover of Madame Bovary - & the
white cliffs & Spurge & the tea
basket & the red sun - you see how
my mind runs - remembering all this,
I feel myself curled up snugly in old
Mother Wallabie's pouch. My little
claws nestle round my furry cheeks.
Is Mother Wallaby NYPL soft & tender to
her little one? She will come &
lick her poor lean mangy face.
When you are at your worst do
you think I love Leyshelton, Mrs.
Crewe, or me. Think this out.
When you want in the night. I suppose
You feel my arms round you.

Yr loving D.